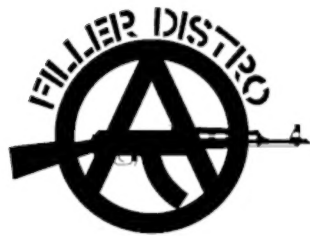


DISTROIST SOCIETY AND ITS FUTURE

That's Distroism Babeyyy



Femboy Club

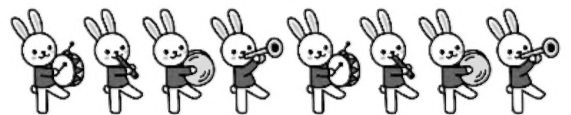
DISTROIST SOCIETY AND ITS FUTURE

Femboy Club

<https://fillerpgh.wordpress.com/>
<https://actforfree.noblogs.org/>
<https://untorellipress.noblogs.org/>
<https://warriorpublications.wordpress.com/>
<https://www.littlemouse.fun/>
<https://theanarchistlibrary.org/special/index>
<https://uprising2020.noblogs.org/>
<https://warzonedistro.noblogs.org/>
<https://littleblackcart.com>
<https://nogods-nomasters.com/>
<https://counterflow.noblogs.org/>
<https://fugitive.keybase.pub/>
<https://1312press.noblogs.org/1312-published-titles/>
<https://azinelibrary.org/>
<https://mtlcounterinfo.org/>
<https://rosecitycounterinfo.noblogs.org/>
<https://anathema.noblogs.org/>
<https://www.sproutdistro.com/>
<https://enoughisenough14.org/>
<https://libcom.org/library/latest>
<https://freedomnews.org.uk/>
<https://crimethinc.com/>
<https://north-shore.info/>
<https://ftpdistro.noblogs.org/>
<https://pugetsoundanarchists.org/>
<https://civfucks.noblogs.org/>
<https://tension.noblogs.org/>





HEW WOOO!!!
Do you have access to a printen?
Have you ever dreamt of
countless hours of folding paper?
Wanna be a danger to
Western Civilization?


ungovernable in the streets,
rope bunny in the sheets

distroist gf

infinite dumpster bagels

"let's hold hands
while we tag the car
dealership :3"

"they anon
wanna go give
sketchy zines to
college kids with
me?"

fuck civ

3D prints both dildos and guns

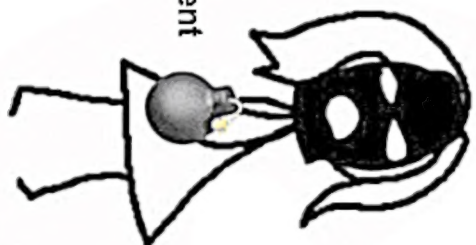
makes you read 100 different
zines on polyamory

every wall in house
covered by cigarette
stained posters and zines

spits on cop cars, then spits in
your mouth

ACAB

wants to be folded and
spread out on a table



"i know a spot"

takes you to the redbull dumpster

her name is stick



uwu STEP ONE! uwu

You gotta come up with a fun name for your distro! This is really important because if you're something lame like Democratic Socialists of America or Party for Socialism and Liberation nobody's gonna come up to your silly little table. It should be something that makes people think about hot girl shit: chaos and anarchy, death, destruction, maybe even jaywalking! Try out a cute name like Vomiting Raccoon Distro, or maybe Catboys Against Civilization Distro, both very good options free for the taking!

owo STEP TWO! owo

This is where the printer comes into play. In the back of this zine is a list of recommended zine libraries for you to get pdfs from. There's lots more out there, so go look and maybe even write your own! Whatever you want to distro, all you gotta do is print it out, fold it up, staple the spine, and then you have a zine. Remember: you can distro even more than zines too! Stickers, tapes, spraypaint, and Narcan are some suggestions, but get creative with it. Everything is free, only dweebs make people pay for things!

We certainly aren't forgetting that, while "everyone does everything," each person also has their own separate abilities and personal inclinations, and it would be a mistake to gloss over those differences. With desire and mutual understanding as our guide, each of us undertook to do what we felt most capable of. For example, if someone was a good driver or a skillful thief, or perhaps had a knack for writing, that didn't mean their creative abilities would be suppressed in the name of some false collective homogeneity.

It was up to each comrade to offer their abilities and methodologies to the other comrades without making a "sacrifice" of their own participation, and it was even better if that happened in the broadest possible way, going beyond the narrow context of the collective and facilitating access by the entirety of the antiauthoritarian current - for example, through the publication of practical guides like those released by some German comrades, which contain a number of different ways to make ~~explosive devices~~ zines.

- "The Sun Still Rises" by CCF - Imprisoned Members Cell

Thanks Professor Distro!



We Aren't Here To Solve Problems

Some of the greatest distros ~~just show up to First Fridays with a table of free hooligan shit (fireworks, boltcutters, spraypaint, gloves, masks, superglue, and instructions on ATM or door lock sabotage, etc etc)~~ just table with zines.

Everyone Does Everything

Of course, we're well aware of the dangers lurking within each collective project that aspires to call itself antiauthoritarian - the appearance of informal hegemony and the reproduction of corrupt behavior, of which we are enemies. To eliminate the possibility of the emergence of any informal hierarchy within our group, we struck directly at the heart of specialization and roles as soon as they surfaced.

We said: "Everyone does everything." Everyone can learn and devise ways to ~~steal cars and motorcycles, fabricate license plates, forge ID cards and official documents, expropriate goods and money, target shoot, and use firearms and explosives~~ print and read harmless zines.

Therefore, it was and continues to be important to us that the means and methods we use for our ~~actions~~ zine printing be straightforward and relatively simple to obtain and prepare, allowing them to spread and be used by anyone who decides to move toward ~~the new urban guerrilla warfare~~ distroism.

These include gasoline, jerry cans, camping gas canisters, and candles that can easily be obtained at a supermarket, but also improvised timing mechanisms that - after the appropriate "research" in technical manuals and guides available on the Internet, plus a little innovative imagination - anyone is capable of fabricating.

OwO STEP THREE! OwO

Alright so now that you have your distro's name and what you'll be putting on your table, you gotta find a place to set up. Common places include punk shows, the local park, community potlucks, anarchist bookfairs, and college campuses. Anywhere people gather can be turned into an opportunity to get the ungovernable spirit to spread! If you're having trouble finding spots, link up with other anarchists in the area to brainstorm. Here's a little tip: you can get into tons of different places if you just show up with a table and act confident!

O3O STEP FOUR! O3O

That's the vast majority of it! The last, most crucial step of all is to encourage the proliferation of distros and distroism. Let a thousand distros bloom! If we just keep printing zines and setting up tables anarchy will be achieved, world hunger will be solved, the state will never rise again, etc. More distros = More anarchy. It's simple science. Distroism will win, even if everyone has to develop a stimulant addiction and hoard more zines than they know what to do with along the way. That's just distroism.

But Femboy Club,



what even IS distroism?

Some are suggesting that the distro should be used as a primer for the affinity group model. Take for example this quote from the Black Ink piece "Building a Midwest Revolutionary Abolitionist Movement,"

Distro as a Form of Catalyst

As this document is not just concerned with theoreticals, we also want to present an organizational model for our comrades reading it. The Distro is a situated, place-based project - a hyper-local catalyst that addresses the specific needs and concerns of an existing neighborhood or community.

The idea of this so-called form of organization is put best as the phrase "each one teach one," and described spatially as "block by block." The Distro is a tool of insurrectional activity that has no attachments to land as a property relation, commodity, or object of ownership.

A Distro is something that someone with relatively no experience can partake in or with very little necessary resources can get started. The initial catalyst group size should be from 3 to 15 people. The Distro is a versatile medium and method of revolutionary abolitionist community organizing which is based principally in collective practices of survival, study, and class combat (conflictuality.)

That's all well and good, and all the distro kids I've ever met seem to share this understanding of their project, but remember: distroism is something else entirely. Typing this up feels awkward because it's almost like I'm killing the joke. But that's just it, this isn't a joke anymore.

An anti-ideological insurrectionary distroism is rising.



And now, a word from Professor Distro!

The distro is a chaos star. A special little snowflake. Each distroist is unique, and each distro is their own.

The distroist knows which tools and narratives will incite conflictuality across the social terrain.

The distroists know which zines, discourses, and humors will most effectively intervene in various campaigns, projects, subcultural and political scenes.

The distroist has read every zine that they distro, so a quick conversation is all they need to give someone the exact zine that will inspire a deep, earnest desire for criminal activity.

The distro facilitates locally-specific long-form debate and analysis, without filtering for quality.

Building bridges of genuine communication will help distroists sharpen their tools and accelerate the burning of... bridges. Try releasing a zine titled, "Why I Left the [insert local organization you've never even worked with before but know enough about to use as an example of formal or authoritarian organizational methods.]"

Distroism at its core is the act of distributing radical literature and other fun things like that. It's also the embodiment of a wider spirit of ungovernability. Many things can be distroism:

- Knocking over those yuppie electric scooters invading more and more cities every year
- Riding dirt bikes and ATVs with your friends down busy streets.
- Setting a dumpster on fire and pushing it down a hill at some cops.
- A whole host of direct actions against the state and capitalist infrastructure.

If it pisses off moral puritans and suburban bootlickers it's probably distroism!



ISNT
DISTRO-
ISM
SO
MUCH
FUN



History's servants promise us a shining future. Whether by means of technological innovation, hard work and sacrifice, or the Revolution, we are assured of a heaven-on-earth of light and crystal. But all of these glimmering apparatuses can only serve to adorn the monumental pile of wreckage in which we live. All around us, the carnage and corpses of our ancestors form the architecture of our daily existence. Not only the walls and freeways and shopping centers, but the smart phones, pornography, surveillance and entertainment systems—all monuments to the same enemy that has never ceased to be victorious. Capital, Leviathan, civilization, society: so many names for the process which turns life into an assemblage of death, which would integrate us as machines into a grander machinery. Futurity is the logic that drives this regime of subjection and assimilation, but is also the science which desecrates our memory of those who also struggled; the treachery which turns their struggles into so many more ideological cadavers. Where living beings once struggled to be free from futurity's domination of their lives, we are told that they dutifully sacrificed themselves for society's future. We too are called upon to procreate and raise up children who might one day live better lives than we. But just as we were born into the halls of the dead, so too would our children be the stillborn janitors of these halls, breathing circuits embedded in a massive cybernetic cadaver. Ghosts call out to us: they ask that we tear apart the sutures of this Frankenstein's monster which they've come to constitute. They call on us to cremate their remains and bury the ashes, to end the reign of the dead over the living.

- baedan: A Journal of Queer Nihilism Vol. 1

